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TWO LATIN PLAYS

PAXSON

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TWO LATIN PLAYS FOR HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENTS

BY

SUSAN PAXSON

INSTRUCTOR IN LATIN IN THE OMAHA HIGH SCHOOL

GINN AND COMPANY

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CUI BONO?

If this little entertainment shall give pleasure and be of profit to any who have set out on their toilsome journey into the realm of Latin Literature, the writer's aim will be accomplished

M684604

PREFATORY NOTE

I am greatly indebted to Mrs. C. H. Beeson and to Professor Frank J. Miller, of the University of Chicago. To the former, for her most scholarly and generous assistance in the correcting of the manuscript and for her many valuable suggestions throughout the work; to the latter, for his painstaking reading of the proof and for his kindly and helpful interest. In fact, it was largely due to the helpful uplift that came to some of my advanced classes, as well as to myself, from the presentation of Professor Miller's "Dramatizations from Vergil" that these little plays were written.

SUSAN PAXSON

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INTRODUCTION

In response to the invitation of the author and publishers, I am glad to stand godfather to this little book of original Latin plays. They are the product of an enthusiastic teacher coöperating with students whom she has, in part by this means, inspired with a genuine interest in Roman life and its expression in the Latin tongue. They offer a helpful contribution to the solution of the ever-present and vexing problem which teachers of Latin in secondary schools are meeting: How can we make this Latin *interesting* to our pupils? How can we compete with departments which more easily hold the pupils' interest because their subject matter touches more nearly the various phases of modern life? It is, indeed, true that any subject well taught by a live teacher will interest pupils. But, even where this condition is realized, the need is being felt more and more of something which will vary the deadly monotony incident to the learning of the technique of a language, especially one which makes its appeal largely to the eye alone through the medium of the printed page.

It is one of the most encouraging features of our present-day classical work that teachers more and more are inventing ways of vitalizing their teaching without weakening it. For this must always be borne in mind: that we are not seeking to gain mere *interest*. What we

want is interest in *Latin*. We want our students to be so interested that they will cheerfully endure all the hardships incident to this study because they have discovered that it is worth while in itself, because it has come to mean something to them, because it actually touches their own lives.

If the reader will scan the department of "Current Events" in the present volume of the *Classical Journal*, he will find many indications of this new spirit among classical teachers in the schools. Thus we find a Latin club in a high school in Columbus, Ohio, giving, among other activities, an exhibition of a Roman *triclinium*, in which the whole scene was enacted as nearly as possible in the Roman fashion, accompanied by Latin songs. And thus the pupils were made to realize that the Roman's life was not entirely one of warfare, but that he ate, drank, and acted as a real human being. In Kansas, a classical club was recently organized by the students of Hiawatha Academy, whose program consists of talks on classical subjects and Latin songs, followed by a social hour enlivened by Latin games. In Lincoln, Nebraska, a live Latin club has originated in an exceptionally strong Cæsar class. They call themselves the *Legio Decima*, because they scorn "anything that has to do with cavalry"! Their program abounds in live topics connected with the Latin work and unique representations of Roman life.

But the greatest success seems to have been gained through the dramatic presentation of matter pertinent to the students' work. We read of a spirited entertainment by the students of a Seattle high school, in which were given scenes from the "Menaechmi" of Plautus, together

with the singing of several odes of Horace which had been set to appropriate music. Others have attempted a play of Terence. Scores of schools have presented dramatized scenes from Vergil; and we read of a school in Georgia where Horace's ninth satire, itself a complete little drama as it stands, was played by the students. In the same school portions of Cæsar were dramatized and acted; and a dramatization based on the conspiracy of Catiline was recently sent to me from a school in Indiana.

From all these and many other points it is reported that great interest is aroused among the students, primarily in the fact and production of the play itself, but resulting also in a permanent interest in the more serious and regular work of the Latin class. The author of the plays presented in this book has herself already reaped rich rewards of her work in the continued zeal of her students for their Latin study after they have passed on to college. She writes that the boy who played "Cicero" in the wedding last year is now a freshman in an eastern college, and still finds Latin the work of his greatest interest and success; and the girl who was "Tullia" in the play is also a freshman in college, with zeal and courage enough to attempt the composition of Latin hymns.

The difficulty heretofore felt by teachers and their Latin clubs has been in finding appropriate plays in Latin simple enough for their pupils to master without undue hardship, and appealing strongly in their subject matter to the young student; and I feel sure that in these two plays, "A Roman School" and "A Roman

Wedding," will be found just the material which has been sought. Aside from the awakened interest of the student and the vivid impression which his mind will receive of these two important phases of Roman life, who can estimate the actual gain in the acquisition of the Latin language itself, which will come not alone to those students who are fortunate enough to take part in these plays, but to those as well who listen to the rehearsals and to the final production?

I therefore most cordially commend these plays to all teachers of Latin, and urge that they be presented in the schools each year wherever possible.

FRANK JUSTUS MILLER

The University of Chicago

A ROMAN SCHOOL

90 B.C.

DRĀMATIS PERSŌNAE

Magister
Servī
Paedagōgus
Aulus Licinius Archiās } *iūdicēs*
Pūblius Licinius Crassus }
Gāius Licinius Crassus, *adulēscēns*

Discipulī
Mārcus Tullius Cicerō
Quīntus Tullius Cicerō
Lūcius Sergius Catilīna
Mārcus Antōnius
Gāius Iūlius Caesar
Appius Claudius Caecus
Gnaeus Pompēius
Pūblius Clōdius Pulcher
Mārcus Iūnius Brūtus
Quīntus Hortēnsius Hortalus
Lūcius Licinius Lūcullus
Gāius Claudius Mārcellus
Mārcus Claudius Mārcellus

A ROMAN SCHOOL

When the curtain is drawn, plain wooden benches are seen arranged in order on the stage. Two boys stand at the blackboard, playing "odd or even"; two others are noisily playing *nuces*[1]; one is playing with a top, another is rolling a hoop, and a third is drawing a little toy cart. Three boys in the foreground are playing ball. They are Quintus Cicero, Marcus Cicero, and Marcus Antonius. With their conversation the scene begins.

Q. Cic. Mihi pilam dā!

M. Cic. Ō, dā locum meliōribus!

M. Ant. Tū, Mārce, pilam nōn rēctē remittis. Oportet altius iacere.

M. Cic. Iam satis alta erit. Hanc excipe!

(Tosses the ball very high.)

M. Mar. (going up to L. Lucullus who has the cart). Mihi plōstellum dā.

L. Luc. Nōn, hōc plōstellum est meum. Sī tū plōstellum cupis, domum reversus inde pete.

M. Mar. Mihi tū nōn grātus es, Lūcī Lūculle.

(The *Magister* enters and loudly calls the roll, those present answering *adsum*.)

Mag. Mārcus Tullius Cicerō.
Quīntus Tullius Cicerō.

[1] "Four or five of these (walnuts) are piled pyramidally together, when the players, withdrawing to a short distance, pitch another walnut at them, and he who succeeds in striking and dispersing the heap wins." Story, "Roba di Roma," p. 128.

Lūcius Sergius Catilīna.

(Catilina is absent and all shout *abest.*)

Mārcus Antōnius.

Gāius Claudius Mārcellus.

Gāius Iūlius Caesar.

Appius Claudius Caecus.

(Appius is absent and all again shout *abest.*)

Lūcius Licinius Lūcullus.

Gnaeus Pompēius.

Pūblius Clōdius Pulcher.

Mārcus Iūnius Brūtus.

Quīntus Hortēnsius Hortalus.

Mārcus Claudius Mārcellus.

Nunc, puerī, percipite, quaesō, dīligenter, quae dīcam, et ea penitus animīs vestrīs mentibusque mandāte. Sine morā respondēte. (Writes on the board the sentence "Omnīs rēs dī regunt.") Nōmen *dī*, Mārce Cicerō, dēscrībe.

M. Cic. Dī est nōmen, est dēclīnātiōnis secundae, generis masculīnī, numerī plūrālis, cāsūs nōminātīvī, ex rēgulā prīmā, quae dīcit: Nōmen quod subiectum verbī est, in cāsū nōminātīvō pōnitur.

Mag. Bene, Mārce, bene! Ōlim eris tū māgnus vir, eris cōnsul, eris ōrātor clārissimus, quod tam dīligēns es. Quīnte Cicerō! (Enter Catilina late. He is accompanied by a *paedagogus* carrying a bag with *tabellae.*) Ō puer piger, homō perditissimus eris. Quō usque tandem abūtēre, Catilīna, patientiā nostrā? Vāpulābis.

L. Cat. Ō magister, mihi parce, frūgī erō, frūgī erō.

Mag. Catilīna, mōre et exemplō populī Rōmānī, tibi nūllō modō parcere possum. Accēdite, servī! (Enter two *servi,* one of whom takes Catilina by the head, the other by the

feet, while the *magister* pretends to flog him severely, and then resumes the lesson.[1]) Pergite, puerī. Quīnte Cicerō, verbum *regunt* dēscrībe.

Q. Cic. (hesitatingly). *Regunt* est verbum. Est coniugātiōnis secundae, coniugātiōnis secundae, coniugātiōnis se . . .

Mag. Male, Quīnte. Tū es minus dīligēns frātre tuō Mārcō. Nescīs quantum mē hūius negōtī taedeat. Sī pēnsum crās nōn cōnfēceris, est mihi in animō ad tuum patrem scrībere. Haec nīl iocor. Tuam nēquitiam nōn diūtius feram, nōn patiar, nōn sinam.

Q. Cic. Ō dī immortālēs, tālem āvertite cāsum et servāte piōs puerōs, quamquam pigrī sunt.

Mag. Quīnte Hortēnsī, verbum *regunt* dēscrībe.

Q. Hor. *Regunt* est verbum; praesēns est *regō;* īnfīnītīvus, *regere;* perfectum, *rēxī;* supīnum, *rēctum.* Est coniugātiōnis tertiae, generis actīvī, modī indicātīvī.

Mag. Rēctē, rēctē, Quīnte! Bonus puer es. Gnaeī Pompēī, perge.

Gn. Pom. (crying). Nōn pergere possum.

Mag. Ō puer parve, pergere potes. Hanc placentam accipe. Iam perge.

Gn. Pom. (taking the little cake and eating it). *Regunt* temporis praesentis est; persōnae tertiae; numerī plūrālis nōmen sequēns, ex rēgulā secundā, quae dīcit: Verbum persōnam numerumque nōminis sequitur.

Mag. Rēctē! Nōnne tibi dīxī tē rem expōnere posse? Nihil agis, Gnaeī Pompēī, nihil mōlīris, nihil cōgitās, quod nōn ego nōn modo audiam, sed etiam videam plānēque sentiam. Gāī Mārcelle, tempus futūrum flecte.

[1] See Johnston, "Private Life of the Romans," p. 81; or Miller, "The Story of a Roman Boy."

G. Mar. *Regam, regēs, reget, regēmus, regētis, regent.*

Mag. Quae pars ōrātiōnis est *omnīs*, Gāī?

G. Mar. *Omnīs* est adiectīvum.

Mag. Rēctē; estne *omnīs* dēclīnābile an indēclīnābile, Pūblī Pulcher?

P. Pul. *Omnīs* est dēclīnābile, *omnis, omne.*

Mag. In quō cāsū est *omnīs*, Mārce Brūte?

M. Bru. *Omnīs* est cāsūs accūsātīvī ex rēgulā quae dīcit: Nōmen adiectīvum cāsum et genus nōminis substantīvī sequitur.

Mag. Cūius dēclīnātiōnis est *omnīs*, Mārce Mārcelle?

M. Mar. *Omnīs* est dēclīnātiōnis tertiae.

Mag. Potesne *omnīs* dēclīnāre?

M. Mar. Oppidō, magister, auscultā. (Declines *omnis.*)

Mag. Mārcus Claudius, suō mōre, optimē fēcit. Quam cōnstrūctiōnem habet *rēs*, Mārce Brūte?

M. Bru. *Rēs* est nōmen cāsūs accūsātīvī, quod obiectum verbī *regunt* est. (Enter Appius Caecus late. His *paedagogus* accompanies him.)

Paed. Magister, Appius Claudius hodiē māne aeger est, idcircō tardē venit. (Exit.)

Mag. Poenās dā, "Micā, Micā," recitā.

App. Caec.
Micā, micā, parva stella,
Mīror quaenam sīs, tam bella!
Splendēns ēminus in illō
Alba velut gemma caelō.

Quandō fervēns Sōl discessit,
Nec calōre prāta pāscit,
Mox ostendis lūmen pūrum
Micāns, micāns per obscūrum.

Mag. Quis alius recitāre potest?

All (shouting). Ego possum, ego possum.

Mag. Bene; Mārce Antōnī, recitā.

M. Ant.
Trēs philosophī dē Tusculō
Mare nāvigārunt vāsculō;
Sī vās fuisset tūtius
Tibi canerem diūtius.

Others (shouting). Mihi recitāre liceat.

Mag. Recitā, Gnaeī Pompēī.

Gn. Pom.
Iōannēs, Iōannēs, tībīcine nātus,
Fūgit pernīciter porcum fūrātus.
Sed porcus vorātus, Iōannēs dēlātus,
Et plōrāns per viās it fūr, flagellātus.

M. Bru. (holding up his hand). Novum carmen ego possum recitāre.

Mag. Et tū, Brūte! Perge!

M. Bru.
Gāius cum Gāiā in montem
Veniunt ad hauriendum fontem;
Gāius prōlāpsus frēgit frontem,
Trāxit sēcum Gāiam īnsontem.[1]

Mag. Hōc satis est hodiē. Nunc, puerī, cor— Quid tibi vīs, Quīnte Hortēnsī? Facis ut tōtō corpore contremīscam.

Q. Hor. (who has been shaking his hand persistently). Magister, ego novōs versūs prōnūntiāre possum. Soror mea eōs mē docuit.

Mag. Recitā celeriter.

Q. Hor.
Iacōbulus Horner
Sedēbat in corner
Edēns Sāturnālicium pie;
Īnseruit thumb,
Extrāxit plum,
Clāmāns, Quam ācer puer sum I.

[1] Here, as well as elsewhere, remember that *Gāius* and *Gāia* are each three syllables.

Mag. Nunc, puerī, corpora exercēte. Ūnum, duo, tria.

(The *discipuli* now perform gymnastic exercises, following the example of the *magister*, who goes through the movements with them. These may be made very amusing, especially if the following movements are used: Arms sideways — stretch; heels — raise, knee bend; forehead — firm; right knee upward — bend.)

Mag. Cōnsīdite. Pēnsum crāstinum est pēnsum decimum. Cavēte nē hōc oblīvīscāminī. Pēnsum crāstinum est pēnsum decimum. Et porrō hunc versum discite: "Superanda omnis fortūna ferendō est." (The *magister* repeats this verse emphatically several times in a loud and formal tone, the *discipuli* repeating it after him at the top of their voices.) Iam geōgraphia nōbīs cōnsīderanda est et Galliae opera danda. Quid dē Galliā potes tū dīcere, Mārce Mārcelle?

M. Mar. Gallia est omnis dīvīsa in partēs trēs, quārum ūnam incolunt Belgae, aliam Aquītānī, tertiam quī ipsōrum linguā Celtae, nostrā Gallī appellantur.

Mag. Pūblī Pulcher, hōrum omnium, quī fortissimī sunt?

P. Pul. Hōrum omnium fortissimī sunt Belgae.

Mag. Mihi dīc cūr Belgae fortissimī sint.

P. Pul. Belgae fortissimī sunt propterea quod ā cultū atque hūmānitāte Rōmae longissimē absunt, minimēque ad eōs mercātōrēs Rōmānī saepe commeant atque ea quae ad effēminandōs animōs pertinent, important.

Mag. Quis fīnēs Galliae dēsīgnāre potest?

All (raising hands). Ego, ego possum.

Mag. Lūcī Lūculle, Galliae fīnēs dēsīgnā.

L. Luc. Gallia initium capit ā flūmine Rhodanō; continētur Garumnā flūmine, Ōceanō, fīnibus Belgārum; attingit flūmen Rhēnum ab Sēquanīs et Helvētiīs; vergit ad septentriōnēs.

Mag. Quōs deōs colunt Gallī, Gnaeī Pompēī?

Gn. Pom. Deōrum maximē Mercurium colunt; hunc omnium inventōrem artium ferunt, hunc viārum atque itinerum ducem esse arbitrantur. Post hunc Apollinem et Martem et Iovem et Minervam colunt.

Mag. Bene, Gnaeī. Quem deum, Catilīna, colunt Rōmānī maximē?

L. Cat. Nōs Iovem dīvum patrem atque hominum rēgem maximē colimus.

Mag. Nunc, puerī, cantāte. Quod carmen hodiē cantēmus? (Many hands are raised.) Gāī Caesar, quod carmen tū cantāre vīs?

G. Caes. Volō "Mīlitēs Chrīstiānī" cantāre.

Mag. Hōc pulcherrimum carmen cantēmus. (A knock is heard. Enter Publius Licinius Crassus and Aulus Licinius Archias with slaves carrying scrolls.) Salvēte, amīcī. Vōs advēnisse gaudeō. Nōnne adsīdētis ut puerōs cantāre audiātis?

A. Archias. Iam rēctē, carmen sānē audiāmus.

Mag. Optimē, puerī, cantēmus. Ūnum, duo, tria.

(All rise and sing; each has the song[1] before him on a scroll.)

Mīlitēs Chrīstiānī,
Bellō pergite;
Cāram Iēsū crucem
Vōs prōvehite.
Chrīstus rēx, magister,
Dūcit āgmina,
Eius iam vēxillum
It in proelia.

[1] Tune of "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Slightly altered from *Education*, Vol. IX, p. 187. The author hopes that this most obvious anachronism will be pardoned on the ground that this hymn appeals to young pupils more than most Latin songs, and is therefore enjoyed by them and more easily learned.

Māgnum āgmen movet
Deī ecclēsia.
Gradimur sānctōrum,
Frātrēs, sēmitā.
Nōn dīvīsī sumus,
Ūnus omnēs nōs;
Ūnus spē, doctrīnā,
Cāritāte nōs.

Thronī atque rēgna
Īnstābilia,
Sed per Iēsum cōnstāns
Stat ecclēsia.
Portae non gehennae
Illam vincere,
Nec prōmissus Iēsū
Potest fallere.

Populе, beātīs
Vōs coniungite!
Carmina triumphī
Ūnā canite;
Chrīstō rēgī honor,
Laudēs, glōria,
Angelī hōc canent
Saecla omnia.

Mag. Iam, puerī, silentiō factō, Gāius Iūlius Caesar nōbīs suam ōrātiōnem habēbit quam dē ambitiōne suā composuit. Hāc ōrātiōne fīnītā, Mārcus Tullius Cicerō suam habēbit. Ut prōnūntiātum est complūribus diēbus ante, hī duo puerī dē praemiō inter sē contendunt. Hōc diē fēlīcissimō duo clārissimī et honestissimī virī arbitrī sunt, Aulus Licinius Archiās et Pūblius Licinius Crassus. In rōstra, Gāī Iūlī Caesar, ēscende!

G. Caes. (Reads from a scroll or recites.) Mea cāra ambitiō est perītus dux mīlitum fierī. Bella multa et māgna

cum gentibus omnibus nātiōnibusque orbis terrae gerere cupiō.

Bellum īnferre volō Germānīs et īnsulae Britanniae omnibusque populīs Galliae et cēterīs quī inimīcō animō in populum Rōmānum sunt. In prīmīs, in īnsulam Britanniam pervenīre cupiō, quae omnis ferē Rōmānīs est incōgnita, et cōgnoscere quanta sit māgnitūdō īnsulae.

Volō pontem in Rhēnō aedificāre et māgnum exercitum trādūcere ut metum illīs Germānīs quibus nostra parvula corpora contemptuī sunt iniciam. Ubi Rhēnum ego trānsierō, nōn diūtius glōriābuntur illī Germānī māgnitūdine suōrum corporum.

Vōs sententiam rogō, iūdicēs amplissimī, nōnne est haec ambitiō honesta?

Deinde rēs gestās meās perscrībam. Negōtium hūius historiae legendae puerīs dabō mentium exercendārum causā, nam mihi crēdite, commentāriī dē bellō Gallicō ūtilēs erunt ad ingenia acuenda puerōrum. (*Discipuli* applaud.)

Mag. Nunc Mārcus nōbīs dē suā cārissimā ambitiōne loquētur. In rōstra ēscende, Mārce!

M. Cic. Quoad longissimē potest mēns mea respicere et ultimam memoriam recordārī, haec mea ambitiō fuit, ut mē ad scrībendī studium cōnferam, prīmum Rōmae, deinde in aliīs urbibus.

Ambitiō mea autem est omnibus antecellere ingenī meī glōriā, ut haec ōrātiō et facultās, quantacumque in mē sit, numquam amīcōrum perīculīs dēsit. Nōnne est haec ambitiō maximum incitāmentum labōrum?

Deinde, haec est mea ambitiō, ut cōnsul sim. Dē meō amōre glōriae vōbīs cōnfitēbor. Volō poētās reperīre quī

ad glōriam meī cōnsulātūs celebrandam omne ingenium cōnferant. Nihil mē mūtum poterit dēlectāre, nihil tacitum. Quid enim, nōnne dēsīderant omnēs glōriam et fāmam? Quam multōs scrīptōrēs rērum suārum māgnus ille Alexander sēcum habuisse dīcitur! Itaque, ea verba quae prō meā cōnsuētūdine breviter simpliciterque dīxī, arbitrī, cōnfīdō probāta esse omnibus. (*Discipuli* applaud.)

Mag. Ut vidētis, arbitrī clārissimī, puerī ānxiīs animīs vestrum dēcrētum exspectant. Quae cum ita sint, petō ā vōbīs, ut testimōnium laudis dētis.

A. Archias. Ambōs puerōs, magister, maximē laudāmus, sed ūnus sōlus praemium habēre potest. Nōs nōn dēcernere possumus. Itaque dēcrēvimus ut hī puerī ambō inter sē sortiantur uter praemium obtineat. Servī, urnam prōferte! Nōmina in urnam iaciam. Quī habet nōmen quod prīmum ēdūcam, is victor erit. (Takes from the urn a small chip and reads the name *Marcus Tullius Cicero.*) Tē, Mārce Cicerō, victōrem esse prōnūntiō. Sīc fāta dēcrēvērunt. Servī, corōnam ferte! (Places a wreath of leaves on the head of Marcus. The *discipuli* again applaud.)

M. Cic. (going up to Cæsar). Caesar, nōlī animō frangī. Nōn dubium est quīn tū meliōrem ōrātiōnem habuerīs.

G. Caes. (coolly). Dīs aliter vīsum est.

Mag. Vōs ambō, Gāī et Mārce, honōrī huic scholae estis. Utinam cēterī vōs imitentur. Aliud certāmen hūius modī mox habēbimus. Loquēmur dē— (A knock is heard. Enter Gaius Licinius Crassus.)

G. Cras. Mī pater!

P. Cras. Mī fīlī! (They embrace.)

G. Cras. Māter mea mihi dīxit tē arbitrum in hōc certāmine hodiē esse. Tē diūtius exspectāre nōn potuī. Iam

diū tē vidēre cupiō et ego quoque cupiō hōc certāmen audīre. Estne cōnfectum?

P. Cras. Cōnfectum est. Utinam hī puerī tē recitāre audiant! Tū eōs docēre possīs quōmodo discipulī Rhodiī in scholā recitent.

M. Cic. Ō arbiter, nōbīs grātissimum sit, sī tuum fīlium audīre possīmus.

Discipuli (eagerly). Ō Crasse, recitā, recitā!

G. Cras. Sī vōbīs id placet, recitābō, meum tamen carmen longum est. Ēius titulus est "Pome of a Possum." (Recites with gesticulation.)

The nox was lit by lūx of lūna,
And 'twas a nox most opportūna
To catch a possum or a coona;
For nix was scattered o'er this mundus,
A shallow nix, et nōn profundus.
On sīc a nox, with canis ūnus,
Two boys went out to hunt for coonus.
Ūnus canis, duo puer,
Numquam braver, numquam truer,
Quam hoc trio quisquam fuit,
If there was, I never knew it.
The corpus of this bonus canis
Was full as long as octō span is,
But brevior legs had canis never
Quam had hīc bonus dog et clever.
Some used to say, in stultum iocum,
Quod a field was too small locum
For sīc a dog to make a turnus
Circum self from stem to sternus.

This bonus dog had one bad habit,
Amābat much to chase a rabbit;
Amābat plūs to catch a rattus,
Amābat bene tree a cattus.

But on this nixy moonlight night
This old canis did just right,
Numquam chased a starving rattus,
Numquam treed a wretched cattus,
But cucurrit on, intentus
On the track and on the scentus,
Till he treed a possum strongum
In a hollow trunkum longum.
Loud he barked in horrid bellum,
Seemed on terrā vēnit hellum.
Quickly ran uterque puer
Mors of possum to secure.
Cum venērunt, one began
To chop away like quisque man;
Soon the ax went through the trunkum,
Soon he hit it all kerchunkum;
Combat deepens; on, ye braves!
Canis, puerī, et staves;
As his powers nōn longius tarry,
Possum potest nōn pūgnāre;
On the nix his corpus lieth,
Ad the Styx his spirit flieth,
Joyful puerī, canis bonus
Think him dead as any stonus.
Now they seek their pater's domō,
Feeling proud as any homō,
Knowing, certē, they will blossom
Into heroes, when with possum
They arrive, narrābunt story,
Plēnus blood et plēnior glory.
Pompey, David, Samson, Caesar,
Cyrus, Black Hawk, Shalmaneser!
Tell me where est now the glōria,
Where the honors of vīctōria?

Cum ad domum nārrant story,
Plēnus sanguine, tragic, gory,
Pater praiseth, likewise māter,
Wonders greatly younger frāter.

Possum leave they on the mundus,
Go themselves to sleep profundus,
Somniant possums slain in battle
Strong as ursae, large as cattle.

When nox gives way to lux of morning,
Albam terram much adorning,
Up they jump to see the varmen
Of which this here is the carmen.
Possum, lo, est resurrēctum!
Ecce puerum dēiectum!
Nōn relinquit track behind him,
Et the puerī never find him;
Cruel possum, bēstia vilest,
How tū puerōs beguilest;
Puerī think nōn plūs of Cæsar,
Go ad Orcum, Shalmaneser,
Take your laurels, cum the honor,
Since istud possum is a goner![1]

(*Discipuli* applaud.)

Mag. Omnēs quī Gāiō Crassō grātiās agere velint, surgite! (All stand.) Nunc, puerī, domum redīte.

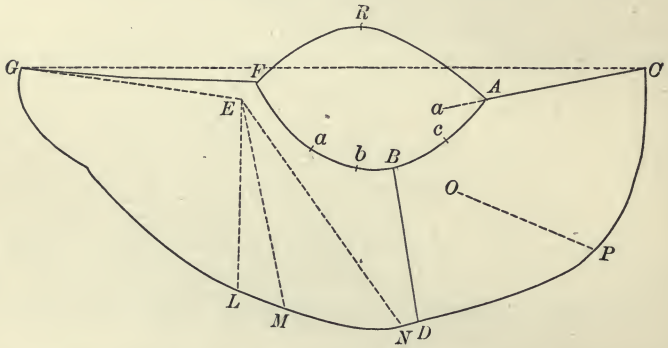
Discipuli (departing). Valē, magister. Valē, magister.

[1] Anonymous.

COSTUMES

The *magister, iudices,* and *discipuli* should all wear white togas with a purple[1] border. A white gauze shirt with short sleeves may be used as a tunic, while white duck trousers and tennis slippers serve to complete the costume.

The togas can be made of white muslin according to the measurements and cut given by Professor Johnston,[2] which he has



kindly permitted me to use. "Those who attempt the reconstruction of the toga wholly or chiefly from works of art find it impossible to reproduce on the living form the drapery seen on the statues, with a toga of one piece of goods or of a semicircular pattern. An experimental form is shown in the figure, and re-

[1] That is, either "the color of clotted blood" (which was the Tyrian purple, the purple above all others) or any color from this to violet; "purple" meant the dye from any sort of univalve mollusk that gave a dye. There is reason to believe that genuine Turkey red, though not a mollusk dye, was commercially called a purple.

[2] Johnston, "Private Life of the Romans," Scott, Foresman & Co., 1903.

sembles that of a lamp shade cut in two and stretched out to its full extent. The dotted line *GC* is the straight edge of the goods; the heavy lines show the shape of the toga after it had been cut out, and had had sewed upon it the ellipse-like piece marked *FRAcba*. The dotted line *GE* is of a length equivalent to the height of a man at the shoulder, and the other measurements are to be calculated proportionately. When the toga is placed on the figure the point *E* must be on the left shoulder, with the point *G* touching the ground in front. The point *F* comes at the back of the neck, and as the larger part of the garment is allowed to fall behind the figure the points *L* and *M* will fall on the calves of the legs behind, the point *a* under the right elbow, and the point *b* on the stomach. The material is carried behind the back and under the right arm and then thrown over the left shoulder again. The point *c* will fall on *E*, and the portion *OPCa* will hang down the back to the ground. The part *FRA* is then pulled over the right shoulder to cover the right side of the chest and form the *sinus*, and the part running from the left shoulder to the ground in front is pulled up out of the way of the feet, worked under the diagonal folds, and allowed to fall out a little to the front."

The *servi* and *paedagogus* should wear tunics of some coarse, dark-colored material.

In small schools, where there is not a sufficiently large number of boys in the Latin classes for *discipuli*, the parts may be taken by girls. Their hair should fall nearly to their shoulders, as in the case of the Roman boy. They may wear unstarched white skirts under the toga.

The *tabellae* may be made of little book-shaped slates with wooden borders (paint them light-colored), and the rolls of paper.

A ROMAN WEDDING

63 B.C.

TRES SCAENAE

Scaena prīma: Spōnsālia
Scaena secunda: Nūptiae
Scaena tertia: Dēductiō

DRĀMATIS PERSŌNÆ

Spōnsa: Tullia
Spōnsus: Gāius Pīsō
Spōnsae pater: Mārcus Tullius Cicerō
Spōnsae māter: Terentia
Spōnsī pater: Lūcius Pīsō Frūgī
Spōnsī māter
Spōnsae frāter: Mārcus Tullius Cicerō, adulēscēns
Flāmen Diālis
Pontifex Maximus
Iūris cōnsultus
Quīntus Hortēnsius
Prōnuba
Sīgnātōrēs
Tībīcinēs
Līctōrēs

Mārcipor, Philotīmus, Tīrō, Anna } Servī

A ROMAN WEDDING

SCAENA PRĪMA

SPŌNSĀLIA

Let the curtain be raised, showing a room furnished as nearly as possible like the atrium of a Roman house. A bench, covered with tapestry, on each side of the stage facilitates the seating of the guests. Cicero is heard practicing an oration behind the scenes.

M. Cic. Ō rem pūblicam miserābilem! Quā rē, Quirītēs, dubitātis? Ō dī immortālēs! Ubinam gentium sumus? In quā urbe vīvimus? Quam rem pūblicam habēmus? Vīvis, et vīvis nōn ad dēpōnendam sed ad cōnfīrmandam tuam audāciam.

(Enter Terentia. A slave, Anna, follows bringing a boy's toga, which she begins to sew, under Terentia's direction. Another slave, Marcipor, also follows.)

Nihil agis, nihil mōlīris, nihil cōgitās quod nōn ego nōn modo audiam, sed videam. Quae cum ita sint, Catilīna, ex urbe ēgredere; patent portae, proficīscere. Māgnō mē metū līberābis dum modo inter mē atque tē mūrus intersit. Quid est enim, Catilīna, quod tē iam in hāc urbe dēlectāre possit? Quamquam quid loquor? Tē ut ūlla rēs frangat? (A crash, similar to that of falling china, is heard.)

Terentia. Quid est? Vidē, Mārcipor!

(As Marcipor is about to leave, Philotimus enters at the right, bringing in his hands the pieces of a broken vase.)

Phil. Ō domina, ecce, dominus, dum ōrātiōnem meditātur, vās quod ipse tibi ē Graeciā attulit, manūs gestū dēmōlītus est.

Terentia (groaning). Lege, Philotīme, omnia frāgmenta. (Exit Phil.) Mihi, Mārcipor, fer cistam ex alabastrītā factam. (Exit Mar.) (To herself.) Tam molestum est ōrātōrī nūpsisse. (Covers her face with her hands, as if weeping.)

M. Cic. (proceeding with his practicing). Atque hōc quoque ā mē ūnō togātō factum est. Mārce Tullī, quid agis? Interfectum esse Lūcium Catilīnam iam prīdem oportēbat. Quid enim malī aut sceleris fingī aut cōgitārī potest quod ille nōn concēperit? Ō rem pūblicam fortūnātam, ō praeclāram laudem meī cōnsulātūs, sī ex vītā ille exierit! Vix feram sermōnēs hominum, sī id fēcerit. (Enter Marcipor with a small box.)

Mar. Hīc est, domina, cista tua.

Terentia (takes from her bosom a key and opens the box, taking out a package of letters, one of which she reads). "Sine tē, ō mea Terentia cārissima, sum miserrimus. Utinam domī tēcum semper manērem. Quod cum nōn possit, ad mē cotīdiē litterās scrībe. Cūrā ut valeās et ita tibi persuādē, mihi tē cārius nihil esse nec umquam fuisse. Valē, mea Terentia, quam ego vidēre videor itaque dēbilitor lacrimīs. Cūrā, cūrā tē, mea Terentia. Etiam atque etiam valē."

Quondam litterās amantissimās scrīpsit; nunc epistolia frīgēscunt. Quondam vās mihi dedit, nunc vās mihi dēmōlītur; quondam fuit marītus, nunc est ōrātor. Tam molestum est mātrem familiās esse.

(Enter Cicero, from the right, followed by his slave Tiro, carrying a number of scrolls which he places upon a table.)

M. Cic. Quid est, Terentia? Quidnam lacrimās? Mihi dīc.

Terentia. Rēs nūllast! Modo putābam quantum mūtātus ab illō Cicerōne quī mē in mātrimōnium dūxerit, sit Cicerō quem hodiē videō. Tum Terentiae aliqua ratiō habēbātur. Nunc vacat Cicerō librīs modo et ōrātiōnibus et Catilīnae. Nescīs quantum mē hūius negōtī taedeat! Nūllum tempus habēs ad cōnsultandum mēcum dē studiīs nostrī fīliolī. Magister dē eō haec hodiē rettulit. (Hands Cicero a scroll.) Mē pudet fīlī.

M. Cic. (reading to himself the report). Dīc meō fīliō, Mārcipor, ut ad mē veniat. (Exit Marcipor, who returns bringing young Marcus.)

M. Cic. a. Quid est, pater?

M. Cic. Tua māter, mī fīlī, animum ānxium ob hanc renūntiātiōnem dē tē habet. Mē quoque, cōnsulem Rōmānum, hūius renūntiātiōnis quibusdam partibus pudet. (Reads aloud.) "Bis absēns." Cūr, mī fīlī, ā scholā āfuistī?

M. Cic. a. Id nōn memoriā teneō.

Terentia. Sunt multa quae memoriā nōn tenēs, sī ego dē hāc renūntiātiōne iūdicāre possum.

M. Cic. (continues reading). "Tardus deciēns!" Deciēns! Id est incrēdibile! Fīlius cōnsulis Rōmānī tardus deciēns! Māter tua id nōn patī dēbuit.

Terentia (angrily). Māter tua id nōn patī dēbuit! Immō vērō pater tuus id nōn patī dēbuit.

M. Cic. "Ars legendī *A.*" Id quidem satis est. "Ars scrībendī *D.*" *D*! Id quidem minimē satis est. Nūgātor dēfuit officiō! "Fīlius tuus dīcit scrīptūram tempus longius

cōnsūmere. Dēbet sē in scrībendō multum exercēre, sī scrībere modō tolerābilī discere vult. Arithmētica *A.* Huic studiō operam dat. Dēclāmātiō *A.* Omnibus facile hōc studiō antecellit." Bene, mī fīlī. Ea pars hūius renūntiātiōnis mihi māgnopere placet. Ōrātor clārissimus ōlim eris.

Terentia. Ūnus ōrātor apud nōs satis est.

M. Cic. a. Ōrātor erō ōlim nihilō minus. Facile est ōrātōrem fierī. Dēclāmātiō est facillima. Hodiē in scholā hanc dēclāmātiōnem didicī:

> Omnia tempus edāx dēpāscitur, omnia carpit,
> Omnia sēde movet, nīl sinit esse diū.
> Flūmina dēficiunt, profugum mare lītora siccant,
> Subsīdunt montēs et iuga celsa ruunt.
> Quid tam parva loquor? mōlēs pulcherrima caelī
> Ardēbit flammīs tōta repente suīs.
> Omnia mors poscit. Lēx est, nōn poena, perīre:
> Hīc aliquō mundus tempore nūllus erit.

Terentia. Tālis dēclāmātiō est facilis. Audī quid dē geōmetriā tuā relātum sit. Geōmetria magis quam dēclāmātiō ostendit utrum tū mentem exerceās.

M. Cic. (continues reading). "Geōmetria *D.*" Magister haec scrīpsit: "Fīlius tuus dīcit geōmetriam ōrātōribus inūtilem esse. Eī dīligenter domī labōrandum est." Ō Mārce, hōc est incrēdibile! Num dīxistī tū geōmetriam ōrātōribus inūtilem esse?

M. Cic. a. Ō, studium geōmetriae mihi odiōsum ingrātumque est! Omnēs puerōs istīus taedet. Tantī nōn est!

M. Cic. Etiam sī studium tū nōn amās, geōmetriam discere dēbēs. Tibi centum sēstertiōs dabō sī summam notam in geōmetriā proximō mēnse adeptus eris.

M. Cic. a. (grasping his father's hand). Amō tē, pater, convenit! Eam adipīscar!

Terentia (to Anna). Estne toga parāta?

Anna. Parāta est, domina.

Terentia. Hūc venī, Mārce!

M. Cic. a. Ō māter, tempus perdere nōlō. Mālō legere.

Terentia. Quid dīcis? Nōn vīs? Nōnne vīs novam togam habēre?

M. Cic. a. Nōlō. Novā mī nīl opus est. Tam fessus sum! (Picks up a scroll and is about to take a seat in the corner.)

M. Cic. Ad mātrem tuam, Mārce Cicerō, sine morā, accēde!

(Marcus is about to obey when a knock is heard at the door. Lucius Piso Frugi and Quintus Hortensius enter at the left.)

M. Cic. (greeting Q. Hortensius). Ō amīcī, salvēte! ut valētis?

Terentia (greeting L. Piso). Dī duint vōbīs quaecumque optētis. Cicerōnī modo dīcēbam nōs diū vōs nōn vidēre, praesertim tē, Pīsō. Mārcipor, ubi est Tullia? Eī dīc ut hūc veniat.

L. Piso. Nōlī Tulliam vocāre. Nunc cum parentibus Tulliae agere volō, nōn cum Tulliā ipsā.

Terentia. Nōn vīs nostram Tulliam vidēre! Quid, scīre volō?

L. Piso. Cum eā hōc tempore agere nōn cupiō. Id propter quod in vestram domum hodiē vēnī tuā et Cicerōnis rēfert. Velim vōbīscum agere prō meō fīliō, Gāiō Pīsōne, quī fīliam tuam in mātrimōnium dūcere vult.

M. Cic. Meam fīliam in mātrimōnium dūcere! Mea Tulliola nōndum satis mātūra est ut nūbat. Mea fīlia

mihi cārior vītā ipsā est. Eam āmittere . . . id nōn ferre possum. Ea lūx nostra est. Meā Tulliolā nihil umquam amābilius, nec longā vītā ac prope immortālitāte dignius vīdī. Nōndum annōs quattuordecim implēvit et iam ēius prūdentia est mīrābilis. Ut magistrōs amat! Quam intellegenter legit! Nōn possum verbīs exprimere quantō vulnere animō percutiar sī meam Tulliolam āmittam. Utinam penitus intellegerēs meōs sēnsūs, quanta vīs paternī sit amōris.

L. Piso. Tālia verba, Mārce Tullī, virī Rōmānī nōn propria sunt. Necesse est omnēs nostrās fīliās in mātrimōnium dēmus. Nihil aliud exspectā.

Terentia. Nostra fīlia omnibus grātissima est. Semper enim lepida et līberālis est. Iam diū sciō nōs eam nōn semper retinēre posse.

L. Piso. Rēctē, rēctē! Meus fīlius bonus est; est ōrātor. Est quoque satis dīves. Rōmae duās aedēs habet; rūre māgnificentissima vīlla est eī. Cum illō fīlia tua fēlīx erit. Id mihi persuāsum habeō. Quae cum ita sint, Mārce Tullī, sine dōte tuam fīliam meō fīliō poscō.

M. Cic. Prohibeant dī immortālēs condiciōnem ēius modī. Cum mea fīlia in mātrimōnium danda sit, nēminem cōgnōvī quī illā dignior sit quam tuus fīlius ēgregius.

L. Piso (shaking hands with Cicero). Ō Mārce, mī amīce, dī tē respiciant! Nunc mihi eundum est ut fīlium et sīgnātōrēs arcessam et iam hūc revertar.

(Exeunt L. Piso and Q. Hortensius.)

Terentia. Dīc, Mārcipor, servīs ut in culīnā vīnum, frūctūs, placentās parent. (Exit Marcipor.) Mārce, fīlī, sorōrem vocā.

M. Cic. a. Tullia, ō Tullia,
Soror mea bella,
Amātōrēs tibi sunt
Pīsō et Dolābella.

(Enter Tullia at the right.)

Amatne Pīsō tē,
Etiam Dolābella?
Tullia, ō Tullia,
Soror mea bella,
Pīsōnem tuum marītum fac;
Nōn grātus Dolābella.

Tullia. Ō Mārce, tuī mē taedet. Quid est, māter?

Terentia. Tullia, nōnne est Gāius Pīsō tibi grātissimus?

Tullia. Ō, mihi satis placet. Cūr mē rogās, māter?

Terentia. Rogō, mea fīlia, quod Pīsō tē in mātrimōnium dūcere vult. Tibi placetne hōc?

Tullia. Mihi placet sī —

Terentia. Sī — quid, mea fīlia?

Tullia. Ō māter, nōlō nūbere. Sum fēlīx tēcum et patre et Mārcō. Vīxī tantum quattuordecim annōs. Puella diūtius esse volō, nōn māter familiās.

Terentia. Pīsō dīves est. Pater tuus nōn māgnās dīvitiās nunc habet. Meum argentum quoque cōnsūmptum est. Etiam haec domus nostra nōn diūtius erit. Quid faciāmus sī tū nōn bene nūbēs?

Tullia. Sciō patrem meum nōn māgnās possessiōnēs habēre; quid vērō, māter? Servīlia, Lūcullī spōnsa, quī modo rediit spoliīs Orientis onustus, semper suam fortūnam queritur. Misera Lūcullum ōdit ac dētestātur. Hesternō diē meīs auribus Servīliam haec verba dīcere audīvī: "Mē miseram! Īnfēlīcissimam vītam! Fēminam maestam! quid faciam? Mihi dēlēctus est marītus ōdiōsus.

Nēmō rogāvit quī vir mihi maximē placeat. Coniugem novum ōderō, id certum est. Prae lacrimīs nōn iam loquī possum." Ō māter! ego sum aequē trīstis ac Servīlia. Nōlō Gāiō Pīsōnī nūbere. Nūllī hominī, neque Rōmānō neque peregrīnō, quem vīderim, nūbere volō.

Terentia. Tullia, mea fīlia, mātris et nostrae domūs miserēre! Hodiē pater ā mē argentum postulābat quod eī dare nōn poteram. Pīsō dītissimus est et nōbīs auxiliō esse potest. Parentum tuōrum causā tē ōrō nē hunc ēgregium adulēscentem aspernēris.

Tullia. Ō Servīliam et Tulliam, ambās miserās! Quid dīcis tū, mī pater? Vīs tū quoque mē in mātrimōnium dare?

M. Cic. Ō mea Tulliola, mē nōlī rogāre. Nescīs quantum ego tē amem. Sine tē vīvere nōn poterō. Id mihi persuāsum habeō. Putō tamen, sī pācem apud nōs habēre velīmus, tē mātris iussa sequī necesse esse.

Tullia. Volō, mī pater, tē pācem habēre. Tua vīta tam perturbāta fuit. Nūbam, sed ō mē miseram!

(A knock is heard. Enter from the left L. Piso, Gaius Piso, and the *signatores*. They are greeted by Cicero and Terentia and seated by slaves.)

Terentia (as she receives them). Multum salvēte, ō amīcī. Tulliae vix persuādēre poteram, tamen nōn iam invīta est.

L. Piso. Bene, bene, hīc est mihi diēs grātissimus. Parāta sunt omnia?

Terentia. Omnia parāta sunt, sed iūris cōnsultus nōndum vēnit.

L. Piso. Ille quidem ad tempus adesse pollicitus est.

Terentia. Id spērō. Tībīcinēs, Mārcipor, hūc arcesse.

(Enter Q. Hortensius and his wife, together with the pronuba and the *iuris consultus*.) Salvēte, meī amīcī. Adsīdite sī placet.

Iuris con. Sī mihi veniam dabitis, nōn diū morārī velim. Īnstāns negōtium mē in forō flāgitat. Mihi mātūrandum est. (Goes to a table with M. Cicero and busies himself with the *tabulae nuptiales.*)

L. Piso. Mātūrēmus! Gāī et Tullia, ad mē venīte! (To Cicero.) Spondēsne Tulliam, tuam fīliam, meō fīliō uxōrem darī?

M. Cic. Dī bene vertant! Spondeō.

L. Piso. Dī bene vertant!

G. Piso (placing a ring on the fourth finger of Tullia's left hand). Hunc ānulum quī meum longum amōrem testētur accipe. Manum, Tullia, tibi dō, et vim bracchiōrum et celeritātem pedum et glōriam meōrum patrum. Tē amō, pulchra puella. Tē ūnam semper amābō. Mihi es tū cārior omnibus quae in terrā caelōque sunt. Fēlīcēs semper sīmus!

Iuris con. Tabulae nūptiālēs sunt parātae et ecce condiciōnēs. (Reads.) "Hōc diē, prīdiē Īdūs Aprīlēs, annō sescentēsimō nōnāgēsimō prīmō post Rōmam conditam, M. Tulliō Cicerōne Gāiō Antōniō cōnsulibus, ego M. Tullius Cicerō meam fīliam Tulliam Gāiō Calpurniō Lūcī fīliō Pīsōnī spondeō. Eam cum dōte dare spondeō. Ea dōs erit quīndecim mīlia sēstertium." (Turning to Gaius.) Gāī Pīsō, spondēsne tē Tulliam semper amātūrum cultūrumque?

G. Piso. Id spondeō.

Iuris con. Spondēsne tū, Tullia, tē Gāiō Pīsōnī semper obsecutūram esse?

Tullia. Id spondeō.

Iuris con. (stamping the *tabulae* with a seal). Nunc subscrībite! Tū prīmus, Cicerō, deinde Terentia et Tullia et Gāius.

(The *tibicines* play softly and the *servi* pass wine, dried fruit, and small cakes. Tullia, taking her glass of wine, steps forward and pours a little out as an offering to the gods. After the witnesses have signed in turn, the following words of congratulation are spoken.)

Q. Hor. Beātī vīvātis, Pīsō et Tullia! Omnēs spōnsō et spōnsae salūtem propīnēmus! (All drink to the health of the betrothed.)

M. Cic. a. Sint dī semper volentēs propitiīque ipsīs domuī familiaeque. Sit vōbīs fortūna benīgna!

M. Cic. Tibi grātulor, Pīsō. Tū pulcherrimam et optimam puellam tōtīus Rōmae adeptus es.

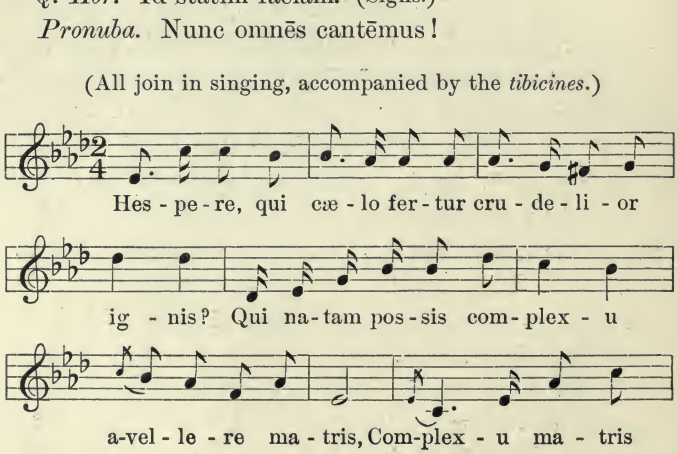
Pronuba. Ō fortūnāte adulēscēns quī tālem puellam invēnerīs!

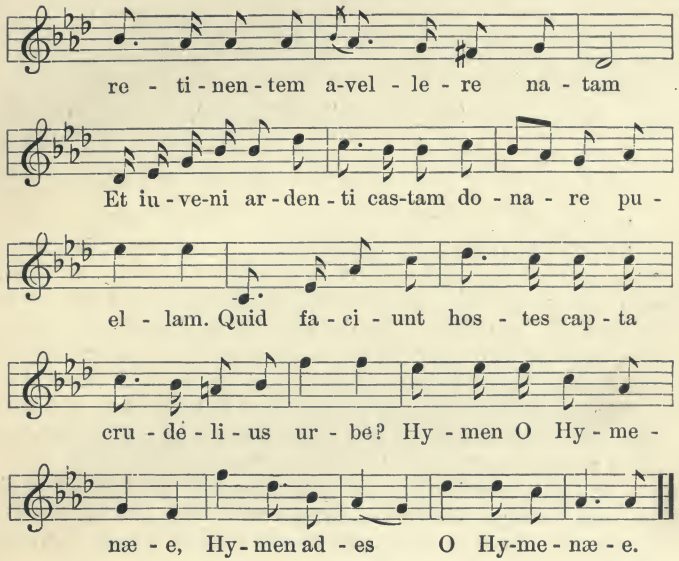
Iuris con. Sīgnāvēruntne omnēs? Tū, Quīnte Hortēnsī, nōndum subscrīpsistī.

Q. Hor. Id statim faciam. (Signs.)

Pronuba. Nunc omnēs cantēmus!

(All join in singing, accompanied by the *tibicines*.)




re - ti - nen - tem a-vel - le - re na - tam
Et iu - ve-ni ar - den - ti cas-tam do - na - re pu -
el - lam. Quid fa - ci - unt hos - tes cap - ta
cru - de - li - us ur - be? Hy - men O Hy - me -
næ - e, Hy - men ad - es O Hy-me - næ - e.

SECUNDA SCAENA

NŪPTIAE

The house is adorned with wool, flowers, tapestry, and boughs.

The Pontifex Maximus (wearing a white fillet) and the Flamen Dialis enter from opposite sides, each preceded by a lictor with fasces, who remains standing at the side of the stage, while the priests pass on to the altar. The Flamen burns incense. A slave brings in a pigeon on a silver tray and hands it to the Flamen, while another hands to the Pontifex from a basket a plate of meal and one with crackers.

The priests, taking respectively the bird and the meal, hold them high above their heads and look up devoutly, after which the bridal party enters, from the left, in the following order:

The bride, preceded by the pronuba, comes first. Both take their places, standing at the right of the altar; next the groom, preceded by the boys, takes his stand near the bride, a little to the left; the guests follow and are seated.

Cicero hands wine to the priests, with which they sprinkle the sacrifices.

As the Flamen again looks up and raises his hands above his head, all kneel except the priests and lictors, while he pronounces the following solemn words:

Auspicia secunda sunt. Māgna grātia dīs immortālibus habenda est. Auspicia secunda sunt.

After all have risen, the pronuba, placing her hands upon the shoulder of the bride and groom, conducts them to the front of the altar. There she joins their hands and they walk around the altar twice, hand in hand, stopping in front when the ceremony proper begins.

Again the Flamen says:

Auspicia secunda sunt.

The Pontifex hands the groom a cracker, of which he partakes, passing it on to the bride. The pronuba puts back the veil, and after the bride has eaten the cracker she says to the groom:

Ubi tū Gāius, ego Gāia.

Both are then conducted by the pronuba to two chairs, placed side by side, at the right of the altar, covered with the skin of a sheep. They face the altar and the pronuba covers their heads with a large veil. (Place the same veil over both.)

Pontifex Maximus (making an offering of meal to Jupiter).

Iuppiter omnipotēns dīvum pater atque hominum rēx,
Hōs spōnsōs bene respiciās, faveāsque per annōs.
Iuppiter omnipotēns, precibus sī flecteris ūllīs
Aspice eōs, hōc tantum, et sī pietāte merentur,
Dā cursum vītae iūcundum et commoda sparge
Multa manū plēnā; vīrēs validāsque per mensēs
Hī habeant, puerōs pulchrōs fortēsque nepōtēs.
Rēbus iūcundīs quibus adsīs Iuppiter semper.

Flamen Dialis.

Iūnō quae incēdis dīvum rēgīna Iovisque
Coniunx et soror, hōs spōnsōs servā atque tuēre.
Sint et fēlīcēs, fortēs, pietāte suprēmī;
Māgnā cum virtūte incēdant omnibus annīs,
Semper fortūnātī, semper et usque beātī.

(The pronuba now uncovers the heads of the wedded pair and they receive congratulations.)

L. Piso. Beātī vīvātis, Gāī et Tullia!

Terentia. Vōbīs sint dī semper faustī!

M. Cic. a. Vōbīs ambōbus grātulor. Sed nūlla rēs levis est mātrimōnium. Quid, Tullia?

Tullia. Rēctē dīcis, frāter, mātrimōnium nōn in levī habendum est.

M. Cic. Sint omnēs diēs fēlīcēs aequē ac hīc diēs.

Pronuba. Spērō, meī amīcī, omnēs diēs vōbīs laetissi mōs futūrōs esse.

(The curtain falls. The priests and lictors retire, all the rest, except Terentia and Tullia, keeping the same position for the next scene.)

SCAENA TERTIA

DĒDUCTIŌ

The guests are sitting about the room. The bride is sitting on her mother's lap. Her wedding ornaments have been taken off and she is closely veiled. The groom takes her as if by force from her mother's arms.

Tullia. Ō māter, māter, nōlō ā tē et patre meō discēdere. Ō, mē miseram!

Terentia. Ī, fīlia, ī! Saepe tuōs parentēs et frātrem vīsere poteris. Necesse est nunc cum marītō eās.

G. Piso. Mihi, Tullia, cārior vītā es. Tē non pigēbit coniugem meam fierī. Id polliceor. Mēcum venī, Tullia cārissima!

Tullia. Sīc estō. Prius mustāceum edendum est. (She cuts the wedding cake and all partake.)

L. Pisonis uxor. Hōc mustāceum optimum est. Hōc fēcistīne tū, Tullia?

Tullia. Nihil temporis habēbam quō mustāceum facerem. Multa mihi ūnō tempore agenda erant.

Terentia. Tullia mustāceum facere potest sī spatium datur.

M. Cic. a. (taking another piece of cake). Tullia est dēliciae puellae. Sī ūnum modo mustāceum habēmus, ad novam domum Tulliae proficīscāmur.

(Others cry out) Eāmus!

The curtain falls. A frame to represent the door of a Roman house is placed to the left of the stage; a small altar stands at

the right; a circular piece of wood with holes bored in it as a receptacle for the torches (common wax candles) is placed on top of the altar used by the priests. The procession to the groom's house advances from the left in the following order:

The flute-players first, followed by a lad carrying a torch and vase; next the bride, supported on either side by a boy; the groom, throwing nuts to those in the street, walks at the side; a boy follows, carrying the bride's spindle; the others follow, two by two, all carrying torches and singing:

Hespere, quī caelō fertur crūdēlior īgnis?
Quī nātam possīs complexū āvellere mātris,
Complexū mātris retinentem āvellere nātam
Et iuvenī ārdentī castam dōnāre puellam.
Quid faciunt hostēs captā crūdēlius urbe?
Hȳmēn ō Hymenaee, Hȳmēn ades ō Hymenaee.

When the groom's house is reached, the bride winds the door posts with woolen bands and anoints them with oil to signify health and plenty. She is then lifted over the threshold by two boys to prevent possible stumbling. The groom, Cicero, Terentia, L. Piso and his wife, enter the house and place their torches on the altar; the others remain standing outside. All continue singing, accompanied by the flute-players, until after the groom hands to the bride a dish, on which incense is burning, and a bowl of water, which both touch in token of mutual purity, and Tullia again repeats the words:

Ubi tū Gāius, ego Gāia.

G. Piso (presenting to her the keys, which she fastens in her girdle). Sit fēlīx nostra vīta! Clāvēs meae domūs, mea uxor, accipe!

Tullia kindles the fire on the altar with her torch, and then throws it to a girl outside. The girl who catches the torch exclaims:

Ō mē fēlicissimam! proxima Tulliae nūbam.

(Tullia kneels at the altar and offers prayer to Juno.)

Iūnō, es auctor mūnerum,
Iūnō, māter omnium,
Nōbīs dā nunc gaudium.
Iūnō, adiūtrīx es hominum,
Iūnō, summa caelitum,
Nōbīs sīs auxilium.

Roman Marriage

COSTUMES AND SUGGESTIONS

The bride wears a white dress trimmed with purple fringe, a girdle of crimson wool, and a long yellow veil. She has on many bright-colored ribbons, many bracelets and rings, and high yellow shoes with buckles. Her hair is arranged in six locks parted by the point of a spear and held in place by *vittae* or bands.

The Pontifex should have a band of purple three inches wide around the bottom of his toga.

The boys should wear straight robes reaching to the knee and gathered at the shoulders. The garb of the statue "Diana of the Hind" is a good illustration.

The slaves wear bright-colored tunics reaching to the knees.

Valuable suggestions may be found in Johnston's "Private Life of the Romans," "Harper's Dictionary of Classical Antiquities," and *Harper's Magazine*, Vol. 46.

The individual parts should be thoroughly learned and practiced before a full rehearsal is attempted.

Especial emphasis should be placed upon the necessity of reciting the parts slowly and distinctly.

The signing of the *tabulae nuptiales* was a part of the *nuptiae*, but it has been introduced during the *sponsalia* to give better balance to the play. Wherever permissible, very simple Latin has been used in order to render the task of memorizing as easy as possible.

SCENE I

SPONSALIA — BETROTHAL

Cicero's house. Terentia complains that Cicero neglects her and that he devotes too much time to the prosecution of Catiline and to study. The school report (renuntiatio) of her son, the young Cicero, also causes her anxiety. Marcus junior adds to her anxiety by affirming that he wishes to become an orator like his father. He promises, however, that he will study his geometry more diligently and thereby gain the reward offered by Cicero. Lucius Piso calls at Cicero's home to ask the hand of Tullia for his son Gaius Piso. Terentia is pleased with the prospect of marrying her daughter so well. Tullia herself and Cicero prefer to wait until Tullia is older. Tullia says she can sympathize with Servilia and others who have no girlhood on account of marrying so young; but finally she yields to her mother's wish and consents to become betrothed to Gaius. The witnesses arrive and the betrothal (sponsalia) takes place. The marriage contract (tabulae nuptiales) is signed, showing the amount of dowry. Refreshments are partaken of, following a libation in honor of the gods. Congratulations are offered and the wedding hymn is sung.

SCENE II

NUPTIAE — WEDDING CEREMONY

The auspices are taken and pronounced favorable. The groom and bride assume the names of Gaius and Gaia, respectively. These particular names were chosen, according to some, out of respect to the noted spinner Gaius and his royal wife, who were held by the Romans as a pattern of conjugal fidelity and skilled industry; according to others, because of the derivation from *gaudere*. Tullia with the words "Ubi tu Gaius, ego Gaia" (where you are Gaius, I am Gaia) signifies her willingness to enter the gens of her husband. The eating of the cake presented by the Pontifex (confarreatio) is the most important part of the ceremony, suggesting the sacramental view of marriage. The skin upon which the bride and groom are seated is supposed to be that of the sheep sacrificed before the ceremony begins. Prayer is offered to Jupiter by the Pontifex, and to Juno by the Flamen Dialis, after which congratulations are offered.

SCENE III

DEDUCTIO — PROCESSION TO THE GROOM'S HOUSE

The bride is taken, to all appearances, by force from her mother's embrace, — a survival of the marriage by capture, or, as the Romans themselves put it, a reminiscence of the Sabine marriage. The *mustaceum*, or wedding cake, is eaten, and the procession begins, all singing the wedding hymn. The groom throws nuts to the boys in the street as a sign that he will now put away childish things. Arriving at the groom's house, the bride anoints the doorposts with oil to signify health and plenty, and then offers a prayer for future happiness.

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